



price; what we said was Rs 1800. He said that orders for copying three old pictures will also be given.

Saturda~ 13th April 1901

This afternoon we went to the Jagnivas!<sup>32</sup> water palace and made a sketch of the Marble Hall. Mr Fatehlal came here with three photos of His Highness!<sup>33</sup> out of which we were asked to select one for the ~ portrait in oils. We made our choice and he left. We rowed back to our residence in the evening. Today is Visha[?]

Sunda~ 14th April 1901

We went again this afternoon to Jagnivas and progressed with our sketch. The Maharana we heard had gone to Eklingji to worship. Tomorrow being Monday and Ekadasi.<sup>134</sup> We returned as the sun was going down the hills.

Monda~ 15th April 1901

As usual we visited Jagnivas; in the evening as we were returning we saw a large number of water crows<sup>135</sup> which dive in water as well as fly. The following birds common in Malabar and especially Kilimanur are found here: Sparrow, Mynas and Doves!<sup>136</sup> very frequently by day and night. I hear the first named bird and then think of my early days in Kilimanur.

Tuesda~ 16th April 1901

Brother's Birthday. There was a feast to which no outsider was invited. In the evening Mr Fatehlal came and said as His Highness will be leaving for Komulgadh on Friday he would sit on his return, that in the meantime we should paint or copy the portraits of the Great Pratap Singh, his son Amara Sing and Jaising-Raj Singh's son.

Wednesda~ 17th April 1901

This morning Ms Fatehlal called again and supplied us with the necessary information regarding the height [and] colour of the old kings we were going to paint[.] I think very few in Travancore will be able to say as much regarding H.H. Marthanda Varma to whom the state owes its present dimensions.

Thursda~ 18th April 1901

We repeated our visit to Jagnivas to sketch the old Marble Hall<sup>137</sup> which is mellow with age and is beautiful to paint. On our return we witnessed from the lake a sunset as such we have not seen of late. Every part of the sky was worth painting. The west was all gold and purple.

